

THE DAILY HERALD

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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Popular government is too often misgovernment.

Cloudbursts and floods everywhere indicate that this is a great year for the Prohibitionists.

"What does Mr. Bryan think of the Monroe doctrine?" asks an exchange. He thinks it is all right.

San Francisco has its "solid seven," and San Francisco regrets that none of them is in the churchyard lie.

What has become of that revolutionizing light that Mr. Edison described in such glowing terms a few months back?

Some day it will dawn upon the Republican national committee that Mr. Hanna is much more of a manipulator than a leader.

A thread trust has been formed. This means that the trust will cut the throat of life of all the small concerns that oppose it.

It is all very well to tell voters to vote as they shot, but what about those voters who were born after the shooting was all over?

General Grover doesn't give out any figures as to what McKinley's electoral vote will be. He seems to be all at sea; has lost his reckoning in fact.

The Republican national platform says the party is not pledged to any particular schedules. That is a nice way of announcing its repudiation of the McKinley schedules.

In Indiana the other day two candidates for office on the Republican ticket died the same day. Had they been in office instead of after it this would never, never have happened.

"True patriotism does not consist in sacrificing one's family for the sake of mining camps," says the Philadelphia Ledger. True; neither does it consist in sacrificing one's family and country to the goldbugs.

The German-Americans of Salt Lake city are going to organize a free silver club. It is to be hoped the gold press will take as much notice of this fact as they do when German-Americans found a sound money club.

United States Consul Meeker, at Bradford, England, has sent to the state department samples of the goods out of which Princess Maud's wedding gowns are made. Why didn't he send a piece of the wedding cake?

That little busybody, Comptroller Eckels, has gotten up a ticket for the third party. It is General Palmer, of Illinois, and General Gordon, of Georgia. Mr. Eckels should stick to currency and leave candidates alone.

The fact is being paraded through the gold papers that Andrew Carnegie is firm for gold. Can anybody name a day when Mr. Carnegie was not for gold? He is reputed to have accumulated some twenty-five million dollars' worth of it already.

The other day Major McKinley addressed the students of Mount Union college, at Alliance, O., on the subject of education. A great campaign of education on the financial question is now going on in the country, but McKinley never once referred to it.

It is charged against the Democratic platform that its tendencies are all in the direction of lawlessness and bad government. There never was a declaration in favor of freedom and the rights of man against which the same charge was not brought by the ruling powers and privileged classes.

The New York Journal thinks that Mr. Comptroller Eckels may possibly succeed in talking himself into the presidency of some metropolitan banking institution, but he will not make serious inroads into the confidence of the American voters. Mr. Eckels will never be able to talk himself into the presidency of a metropolitan bank, though he would very soon talk himself out of one if he were in.

"Europe will some day become a friendly federation of allied kingdoms as the result of royal marriages that are constantly drawing closer the bonds of interest between the rulers of the nations," says the Chicago Times-Herald. A beautiful example of this "drawing closer the bonds of interest between the rulers of the nations" is seen in the love which the German emperor has for his English grandmother.

The gold papers are printing lists of Democratic papers that have bolted the Chicago platform and ticket. The lists published are wholly unreliable. Thus in the Boston Herald of Wednesday last we find that the Atlanta Journal, the Savannah News and the Mobile Register are all put down as bolting, when the fact is that they are all standing by the ticket. In all these lists many merely independent papers are put down as Democratic when they are not. It is a poor argument against the silver cause and is badly managed besides.

IMPORTANCE OF CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS.

The gold men are so little certain that McKinley will be elected that tremendous efforts are to be made by them to secure the nomination of none but "sound money" men for congress. They realize that with the house constituted as now there would be no chance whatever to pass a free coinage bill, and they will do all in their power to keep the house as it is so far as the "sound money" sentiment is concerned. They are right. If the silver men shall elect Mr. Bryan and retain control of the senate they would still be powerless to enact a free coinage law if they did not control the house. This fact makes the election of silver congressmen of equal importance with the election of a silver president. It is no less important that this fact be kept in mind in Utah as well as elsewhere. The people of Utah have seen one of their senators vote against free silver in order that a so-called revenue measure might take precedence. It is not certain that a representative who might be elected on a McKinley ticket would not do the same thing. The people of this state may set it down that the Republican party will be cracked in the coming congress as it was never cracked before. Let them bear this in mind. If they attempt to support silver on the electoral ticket and the ticket that stands for anti-silver locally, they will find that they will be captured by the anti-silver forces.

GOLD DISCOVERED IN NEW YORK.

Gold is reported to have been found at Red House, near North Tonawanda, New York. It is also stated that a ledge has been uncovered near North Tonawanda which will assay at least eighty-five dollars to the ton. That is a very much better assay than people in the gold producing regions of the west usually expect. But down in New York just now there is need of a big gold find to stem the silver tide which is sweeping over this country. This can be done if the farmers of the Empire state can find any amount of gold on their farms. It will give them an abundance of money, for it is lack of that which is taking them into the silver camp so rapidly. They realize that there is a scarcity of money, as everyone else does. If this scarcity can be supplanted with an abundance of gold there will not be the same force in the free silver argument that there is now. This big gold find at Red House and near North Tonawanda must be encouraged to the fullest extent if it is to perform the functions for which it was so opportunely discovered. Under no circumstances must it be allowed to "pet" out; the honor of the country is at stake just now and must be kept at stake until after the November election. After that it can take a rest. If this great gold discovery shows signs of "petting out" and the farmers become somewhat discouraged and lapse into the silver heresy, the "cause" of common honesty and "sound money" would justify "salting" the discoveries. This should not be done to deceive any one—heaven suppress the thought that any gold man would be capable of deceit in any form—but merely to preserve the mines. We make this suggestion because we know there are good people in the world who stoutly maintain that the end justifies the means.

ENGLISH PREJUDICE AGAINST ENGLISH GOODS.

Fashion's hold upon people is something almost inexplicable, and there are no people who are not subject to it. Princess Maud, who was married last week, had her wedding gowns made of English fabrics, because, no doubt, of the complaints of British merchants as to the preference of English women for French and other European goods over the productions of their own looms. The English goods are said to be not only of undoubted superiority as to quality but as to design. It has recently been discovered that to overcome English prejudice against English goods the English merchants have been exporting them to France and then importing them as French goods. As French goods they have sold readily and have been extremely popular. It is related as a fact that one of the prominent manufacturers of Bradford had long been trying in vain to induce his wife to have a suit made of his own goods, but without success. Her dress goods must be of French make; none others would do. At last his wife unwittingly complied with his request. Recently she appeared fresh from the hands of her London dressmaker handsomely gowned in a fabric made by himself, but sold in London as a "French novelty."

COSTA RICAN CURRENCY.

The little republic of Costa Rica is about to reform her currency. The indications are that she will adopt the gold standard, though this is not certain. It is quite possible that very much will be attempted to be made of this fact by the opponents of free coinage in this country. The Costa Rican government has recently promulgated a decree that silver coins shall be retired for the purpose of reforming the currency. The Costa Rican consul at Philadelphia, Mr. Gustavo Niederlein, sends a translation of the decree to the Times of that city. As it will probably play quite a prominent part in the discussions on the money question in this campaign we give it in full:

The constitutional congress of the republic of Costa Rica, considering it convenient for the economical interests of the country to avoid as much as possible the augmentation of silver coins, which for reason of its demerits and constant fluctuations constitute a circulating medium of uncertain value, and which also would make it difficult in case of its introduction into the republic and establishment by legal course, to adopt other money of better conditions and to establish a new monetary system on a more solid basis, at the initiative of the executive power, decrees:

1. In the meantime, until a new money system be established in the republic, the minting of national silver money be prohibited.

2. There are declared out of legal course in this country all foreign silver coins, irrespective of what weight and alloy they may be.

3. All foreign silver coins in actual

circulation have to be presented to the general administrations of revenues during the thirty days following the date of this decree in order to exchange them into national money in conformity with the legal tender value under which they are circulating. After this period all coins which might be presented for exchange will be considered as being comprised in the contents of the preceding article.

4. After the date of today the public administration of Costa Rica will abstain from receiving foreign silver money in payment of duties or for any other payment to the public treasury.

5. During the thirty days fixed by article 3, the introduction of foreign silver money into the republic is prohibited, and all coins which may be presented in the ports for introduction shall be reshipped or shall remain in deposit in the respective custom house, at the option of the importer.

6. The foreign silver money which, in accordance with article 3, will be presented for exchange for national money shall be exported and sold in foreign countries on account of the public treasury.

7. The present law reforms the provisions of the articles 488 and 489 of the fiscal code and abrogates all others inconsistent with them.

8. This decree begins to be effective upon its publication.

Given at the hall of congress, national palace, San Jose, on July 2, 1896, and executed on the same day by the president.

RAFAEL INGLISIAS.

It is not a matter of very much importance what measures Costa Rica takes regarding her currency. In 1895 the paper in circulation was 2,307,000 pesos, while the silver in circulation was 1,000,000 pesos. The silver peso is of the value of a dollar; the paper peso is of the value of forty cents. The revenue and expenditure for the fiscal year, 1894-1895, were respectively 6,021,615 pesos and 6,824,243 pesos. The foreign debt of the country amounts to about 2,000,000, at 5 per cent. The internal debt in 1893 amounted to 2,750,100 pesos. All this shows that the reform of Costa Rica's currency will cause no commotion in the world, no matter what it is; especially is this country not liable to be affected by it.

E. ELLERY ANDERSON DENIES.

Mr. E. Ellery Anderson has gained a very unenviable notoriety the past two weeks through the very wide circulation given an interview with him which appeared in a New York paper first and which was extensively copied in western papers. Now Mr. Anderson comes out in a denial of the interview. He telegraphs from Banff, N. W. T., as follows:

I am informed that a number of western papers have copied an erroneous interview alleged to have been held with me, in which I am made to use the expression "Shoot them down," as applied to the advocates of the free coinage of silver. I have just sent the following to the editor of the Denver Republican, and I beg you to cause same to be inserted in dispatches of your association:

I have just been informed that in your issue of the 16th you attribute to me the use of the expression, "Upon provocation you can shoot them down," referring to the advocates of silver. I made use of no such language, and the error which appeared in the New York World was corrected in the issue of the following day.

I have a deep sympathy with the west and south, based upon a conviction that the distribution of the product of labor in this country does not award a just share to those sections.

I am a firm believer in the rule of the majority, and the free coinage shall receive the endorsement of the people at the coming election. I believe that its advocates should have the support of the whole people in carrying into effect laws which will give expression to their views.

The language attributed to me would be simply ludicrous if it had not been so offensive as a serious expression of my opinion.

We are glad he makes the denial, for it is not pleasant to think that any man would hold the sentiments towards the silver or other men that were attributed to him. Discussion of the silver question is earnest enough without giving expression to any such sentiments as were attributed to Mr. Anderson. His willingness to bow to the will of the majority, believing that it has the right to rule, does him credit.

It is no more than right that his denial should be given as much publicity as was the interview attributed to him.

THE SENTIMENT FOR BRYAN AND SEWALL.

The Boston Herald is surprised to find the concession made, both in sound money Democratic and in Republican headquarters, that, if the presidential election were held today, Bryan and Sewall would be elected. It is unable to agree with such a view. It thinks the published facts are far from sustaining it. It says these facts are that something like a hundred Democratic newspapers decline to support that ticket, and that among these are nearly the entire German Democratic press of the country, the German element being especially powerful in those states which must elect Bryan and Sewall, if they are elected at all. Against all this, it says, there are only panicky rumors of great changes going on in the west the other way. It finds few of them specifically supported by instances cited in the newspapers of that side. "It is easy to make claims of this kind," says the Herald, "but more difficult to materialize them with proof. It strikes us that they are given too much importance when they are accepted as formidable without this testimony behind them."

Our own opinion is that the Herald wholly fails to realize what a wave of silver sentiment is sweeping over the country. We believe that Bryan and Sewall will be elected in November, but if the election were to be held any time in August we are quite positive because of the great change in public sentiment that has taken place in the past two months. Before the Chicago convention met it was impossible to convince people that the silver sentiment in the Democratic party was anything at all like what it was. The "sound money" Democrats who went to that convention did not realize the hold that the free silver idea had taken of the great masses of the party. In the interview with Mr. W. C. Whitney given the other day he showed that he now fully realizes the strength of the free silver movement. The force of a political movement cannot always be proven or disproven by statistics or affidavits. The Boston Herald thinks the evidence is lacking to prove that great changes of sentiment on the silver question are going on. If

it will send a staff correspondent through the New England and Middle states we believe it will be very much surprised to learn the headway that the silver idea has made among the eastern people. Having done this, if it will send a correspondent into the west it will find still greater surprises.

Ex-Congressman William Everett, of Massachusetts, favors a third ticket. Having determined that this should be, he has now set about finding a candidate. To the question: "Who is the man?" he says no satisfactory answer has yet been given. Then he proceeds thus: "Governor Russell has been taken from us. To President Cleveland there are serious objections. A western man, strongly in sympathy with the present administration, seems called for. Could we have a better choice than the Hon. J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska, the secretary of agriculture? He is absolutely sound on the money question and the tariff; he is in favor of rigid economy; he is a pronounced civil service reformer; he knows the western country thoroughly; while at the same time he has kept his eyes and ears open to the needs of every other part of the Union. Nominate Morton with some eastern candidate for vice-president, and defy Bryan and Sewall." We believe that Secretary Morton does know the western country pretty thoroughly, and that the consequence is he knows he would not have a ghost of a show as a candidate.

At Saltair yesterday afternoon a seagull alighted on the promenade (which as all know is planked, the whole pavilion being half a mile out in the lake) where the band was playing. It ran around and soon attracted a large crowd. It became alarmed and began running, and tried to rise in flight but was unable to. It was caught by a gentleman who stroked it although it snapped at him viciously. He held it captive but a minute or so, exhibiting it to the crowd. Then he advanced to the railing and released it, when it flew away as strong of wing as any of the gulls sailing about. It was not wounded or exhausted from long flight, yet it could not rise in flight from that planked promenade. Can any of our local ornithologists explain why it could not?

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Governor McKinley is said to have greatly enjoyed his rest at Mr. Hanna's suburban place, Windermere. What made him go? He hasn't anything out "lay low" on the silver question.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It takes only two divorces, with remarriages, in one alliance of fortunes, to mix up matters effectively for the next generation. The case of the Edith Collins, the latest Vanderbilt heiress, is an example of the need our wealthy families now have of a book—not of the peerage, but of the fortune of the United States. Otherwise it must become more and more difficult to keep track of the "big catches" that are growing up both here and abroad.—Boston Herald.

Dr. A. H. Mitchell, of Deer Lodge, the leading Populist of Montana, and one who is respected in all parties, throws out the suggestion that the Montana Democratic convention be called before the others and that it nominate as Bryan electors one Democrat, one Populist and one Prohibitionist. The other conventions endorse the selections. The Inter Mountain does not know whether this would agree to the call, but it is not objection to the plan if the proper man would agree to accept the nominations.—Butte Inter Mountain.

The federal authorities complain that some people are raising \$1 bills to fill bills. Most people would be satisfied to raise the original \$2.—Chicago News.

It is well enough that McKinley's managers should know at this stage of the game what cards they must play. They have already wasted much valuable time. This is to be a fight between bimetallicism and gold, and the people understand this fact despite the pretensions of the Republican leaders that this is not the content of the present campaign.—Sacramento Bee.

The gold men are inventing some terrible bogies to scare the farmers with but the farmers are too sensible to be so easily scared.—Washington Post.

IF.

If I were a little sweet-pea,
With wings on, seems to me,
I never would wait
Out there so late
For someone to gather me;
For I am just a little pea through,
And the stars swim in the blue,
I would give a shake
Of my wings and take
All my brothers and sisters too,
And up and away I'd fly,
Oh, straight and swift and high!

And I'd go—I think I'd go
Where the lovely star-worlds grow,
In rows and squares and eddies,
And rings and pairs;
I'd plink and purrle and skow,
We'd throne the skies of the sky,
My million of mates, and I!
And the star-folk would gaze
In great amazement
As we'd float and flutter by,
And they'd watch to see us alight
In clouds of crimson and white.

In flocks of purple and pink
We'd light on a star, I think;
The yellowest one,
And the folk would all run,
And bring up star dew to drink.
And they'd all beg to cry,
Now here? and Where? and Why?
And Whither? and Who?
And what are you doing?
In a way to make one sigh:
And they'd ask all they'd meet
What made the sky so sweet?

But we never would tell our name
For the little star-children came
With their Abah and Ohah
For I suppose
They're in stars and earth the same.

Then each one we would answer clear,
Why we are Earth-flowers, dear!
We're just Sweet-Peas,
All these and these!
And we're come to visit here;
For the earth looks so far and so black,
Perhaps we'll never go back."
—Cava Waterman Bronson in the Boston Evening Transcript.

TALES OF THE DAY.

She Meant Well.
A well-meaning young woman was covered with confusion in a cable car the other day.

She had read of the pretty little trick that a gentleman acquaintance of mine loves to practice upon poor children—of taking a penny out of the pocket and presenting it to the amazed youngster—and she thought she saw an excellent opportunity.

A shabbily dressed, rheumatic little girl sat next to her, holding the hand of her mother, a pale, thin woman.

The lady took a nickel from her pocket-book, "pinned" it and then said as she seized one of the little girl's straggling locks:

"Mercy on me! What have you got in your hair? It's a sight to behold and the mother jerked her fiercely toward her. "Not to do as you did her hair!" blazed the mother. "She was an Italian and her eyes blazed with anger. 'Her hair all night! I'm a damn! You mind your own business!'"

The philanthropist paled. "I don't understand me, madam," she gasped. "It was a little trick of mine."

"No want any tricks!" she took a coin out of her hair and gave it to her. Here, little girl.

The child reached for the nickel, but the mother pushed it away. "No beggar!" she said, as her eyes glowered with rage. "My man he makes dollar day. She got good clothes for Sunday. You go away!" And away my friend went accordingly.—New York Despatch.

Military Editor's Plight.

"There are no real wars nowadays," sighed the military editor, according to the Buffalo Express. "The world is covered by compromises. Rival nations or rival politicians play scrap for a day or two and then, just as the row is growing interesting, some peace-maker comes along and the affair drops out of the newspapers. It looks as if man no longer had his wars in his crav. For instance, what nations nowadays would carry on a thirty years' war?"

"My son," replied the religious editor, "I know what's eating you. For years back you've been pestering the managing editor with applications to be sent to Cuba or Honduras or China or some other place where there is glory to be won and heavy expense bills to be run up for the paper. Lately you have had your hellacious young imagination fired by hopes that the light would eventually require the invasion of the militia. But even the war-cloud has blown over."

You imagine that you could escape the daily routine by being sent to the front somewhere. But let me tell you everything becomes war after a time. Suppose you were assigned to cover a thirty years' war. It would not be more than ten or fifteen years at the outside before you would find that daily drill as monotonous as city hall or real estate and being the city editor to assign you to an occasional strawberry festival by way of variety. Go to, my son! Even the life of the champagne boomer is not all violets. How he must long for an extra-bottle drink, or, better, still, not to drink at all!"

An Addition to His Family.

A widow with nine children, all girls, was a steamer passenger on the Sumatran, which arrived Sunday from Rotterdam. She was examined by the immigration officials and said that she was Mrs. Crescentia Hartmann. While she was well provided with money, the question of her possibly becoming a public charge, as numbered as she was with so many little ones, was a matter of some concern. She had been married for three to fourteen—might have arisen had she not announced that she was to be met by her brother-in-law, Leonard Hartmann, a wealthy contractor of Des Moines, Iowa.

Mr. Hartmann arrived at Ellis Island yesterday. He looked the little frau down over and then said:

"There should be two more to even up the score, for I have eleven boys at home of my own."

He concluded that he ought to be satisfied with a score, and all hands left the island.

Mr. Hartmann is a widower. He is also very fond of children.—New York Times.

Alligator Sense.

"Do you know," said Colonel Ben Carson, leaning back in his chair, "that alligators are the most affectionate creatures on earth? It's a fact. And the same may be said of the crocodiles. They've got more sense than a dog. How do I know? Haven't I educated 'em? Ain't there an alligator 150 years old in Des Moines, Iowa, that would work his tail to the bone for me if I asked him to? Say—you make me tired. What are you laughing at? You got a gallon of molasses and a long-necked bottle and I'll show you how to tame alligators. It's just a matter of time. They're so affectionate."

"On June 23, 1885, I went to Des Moines, Iowa, fishing. A negro named Baptiste, a porter, caught an alligator 100 years old. I could tell by the rings around him. You can't train a young alligator. That's funny, ain't it? I asked Baptiste to sell him to me. I paid him \$4.30, and Jim, that's the alligator's name, was mine. I put a chain around his neck. Then I got me a long-necked bottle, filled it with molasses, and walked up to him. He opened his jaws to snarl me. That was my chance. I snatched the neck of the bottle in his mouth, just back of his ears, where an alligator has no teeth. I tilted the bottle up. Jim tasted the molasses and began wagging his tail. He broke Baptiste's log, but that was an accident. He was as gentle as a setter dog from the minute he tasted the molasses. I taught him a lot of pretty tricks—how to catch flies, how to stand on his tail, how to chew tobacco. Finally I harnessed him to a boat. He looked around at me to see what I wanted. I reached over the side of the boat and pushed him a little. Then Jim pulled on the rope I had around his neck he was nonplussed for a minute, but he soon caught on. He would never go to Des Moines I never have to hire anybody to paddle my canoe. Jim attends to carrying me anywhere I want to go."

"Say, do you know Jim as glad to see me whenever I pass that way as if he was a relative of mine. What's that? Of course it's the truth. Ask Baptiste. He takes care of Jim for me while I am in New Orleans."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

Jorkins: "I'd like to know why the baby makes such faces when I rock him."

Mrs. Jorkins: "Maybe he inherits your fondness for rock and wry."—New York Press.

"Don't despair, Simpkins, they say fortune knocks once at each man's door."

"Well, when she calls on me I hope she'll come in the morning; I always take a nap in the afternoon."—Chicago Record.

"My husband is the most considerate man in the world."

"When he gave me my new writing desk he had two keys made, so that if I lost mine he would find one. For men would be as thoughtful as that."—Detroit Free Press.

Homekeep: "Ever drink any of these substitutes for coffee?"

Dayboarder: "I haven't drank anything else for seven years."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The man who preaches his wife's cooking after he has been married twenty years generally gets something extra nice when the next meal comes around.—Somerville Journal.

Every woman who has seen a great deal of the men has a higher opinion of peace than she has of love.—Atchison Globe.

"No," sighed the young man "I can never hope to attain her hand. It is far, far beyond the reach of a poor fellow like me!"

He had the rheumatism in his right arm and the young woman had met him with the high handshake.—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Wigbold: "No, my husband hasn't done much for twenty-five years."

Mrs. Oldbrain: "Has been an invalid all that time?"

Mrs. Wigbold: "No; he's been a government employee."—Washington Times.

"George, can you let me have some money this morning?" said Mrs. Wilkins, of Free Silverton, to her husband.

"My dear. How much do you want?"

"Oh a dollar's worth of dollars will be enough."—Harper's Bazar.

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